

The Holt County Sentinel.

VOLUME II.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1867.

NUMBER 41.

Dr. G. M. EDSON,
DENTIST!
North Public Square,
OREGON, MISSOURI.

HORACE COOPER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE over Mitchell's Bakery, 10-11

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OREGON, MISSOURI.

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WOULD respectfully inform the public that having established himself permanently, and secured the assistance of a skilled practical watch maker and jeweler, he is ready to wait on customers with anything in his line of business.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, SPECULUMS, &c., constantly on hand. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices. Gold and silver jewelry made to order.

Shop at Geo. P. Luckhardt's old stand.
20-21

TAX PAYERS,
LOOK OUT!

EVERY dollar saved, will go towards paying the enormous taxes which press so heavily upon you in these latter days. You must have

BOOTS AND SHOES.
And it is to your interest to buy them at

CASTLE AND LEHMER'S
Shoe Store. We deal exclusively in that line, and are thereby enabled to give better bargains than can be had elsewhere. Our stock is complete, consisting in

Eastern and Custom Made Work, and of superior quality. Persons desiring

Home Made Work will be accommodated on short notice. All work warranted. Give us a call.

Special Notice!
Bounty! Bounty! Bounty!

Missouri State Militia
Are now entitled, by an act of Congress, to the Bounty as other Volunteers.

For three Year's Service, \$200.
For two Years, and less than three Years, \$150.

Heirs of deceased Soldiers, and those discharged on account of Wounds, Two Hundred Dollars.

We are prepared to collect these claims promptly, and will furnish blanks for the purpose to all applicants. We are also collecting

Pay for use and risk of Horses and Equipments.
For those who kept their horses from June 30th, 1864, until they disposed of them to Government.

Teamsters or their Heirs, in the Oregon Battalion, will do well by addressing us in regard to

LAND WARRANTS,
To which they are entitled. All claims against the United States, and State of Missouri, promptly collected. Call on or address,

BENDER & MARKLE,
92 Edmond Street, St. Joseph, Mo.

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STATE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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Hannibal, Missouri.
Authorized Quotations Capital, \$300,000! Offers Indemnity to Property Holders

Against Loss by Fire & Lightning.
HOME OFFICE IN LEAGUE'S BUILDING,
Corner of Main and Centre Street.

Holt County Sentinel.
(WEEKLY.)

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER BY
CHAS. W. BOWMAN.
OFFICE—In brick block Northwest corner Public Square, Oregon, Mo.

Terms—In Advance:
One copy per year, \$4 00

Advertising.
The rates adopted by the Convention of Publishers of North Missouri, held at Macon, June 12th, 1866, will be adhered to by us. They are as follows:

RATES OF ADVERTISING—TRANSIENT.
One dollar and fifty cents per square for first insertion, and seventy-five cents per square for each additional insertion. A square to be one inch in space down the column, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, &c., as solid matter. No advertisement to be considered less than a square, and all fractions counted a full square. All advertisements inserted for a less period than three months to be regarded as TRANSIENT.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS.
One square, three months, \$7 00
One square, six months, 10 00
One square, twelve months, 15 00
Four squares, twelve months, 30 00
Ten squares, twelve months, 60 00

DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 per cent. additional to the above rates.

LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 cents per line for each insertion. No certificates of publication to be made until publisher's fees are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS of notices not marked with the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged for accordingly.

GROW.
"Grow"—that is the Divine law—easy for trees, hard for men—who know better, and therefore do worse than they.

"Presto!" is the watchword of this age. With pipe in hand, and thumb in armhole, vault into manhood, ye juicy tenderlings of twelve. Rub the petroleum lamp, O knight of the curb-stone, and behold an Aladdin fountain of liquid gold, (if that will not do, try a pewter mug in a bar-room; it is infallible, and no amount of friction wastes its magic power.) Take a share, bank, railroad, opera house, (anything but a plough-share, which is of the past) buy a paper collar, a bamboo cane, a New York Herald, and a quizzing-glass, through which to study the stock list, and so be admitted to "financial circles," the high Olympus of our day.

Do you know four words of French? Erect them into a hollow square to repel the cavalry of too familiar criticism, and so by keeping them always in front, assert and maintain your place among the "Brahmins." An act is now in order to declare the "intermediate state" between bib and dickey abolished. Shakespeare must be re-written and the "seven ages" reduced to two—"born and superannuated." "Infants" who have not yet learned of their "natural rights," such as voting, tax-paying, &c., will soon wake from serfdom, at least such is the inference the "veiled prophets" leave us.

Has the world been pried off its axis, and tumbled out of its network of law, that there is to be no more growth, but only instant creation into perfectness? We do not believe it. Human alchemy and Darwinian speculation cannot supplant Divine order, or add to the Divine idea. The wise must have learned, the strong must have developed out of weakness—there is no thin partition between the two conditions just broken through by modern philosophy saving the long journey round. The most "positive" philosopher cannot open an acorn, and take out the oak ribs of the ship, although potentially there.

But a contrary impression serves to slacken the, and lower the ideal of a true life. Who wants to climb the five flights of stairs, if the vertical railway opens alongside, or is supposed to be? Then to be, and fancy themselves utterly beyond them. The result Esop tells in one of his "dissolving views."

Scene First. The frog. **Scene Second.** A frog to swell to an ox. **Scene Third.** Pop!

Venering will crack off—brass will wear through—the dexterous manipulation of the brush, while it may make the old coat look respectably clean, cannot save it from becoming vulgarly thread-bare.

Men who will attempt to hide small deficiencies by the display of what they do possess, like the dealer who sells by the half peck and strives to divert attention from the smallness of his measure by choosing the largest potatoes to fill it, will at length be dimly suspected, even by the most obtuse.

Smallness of idea is not hidden by largeness of expression, for thoughts, like peas, reveal their smallness and dryness, by rattling in the pod. So that men come to a pretentious character, as

to a gorgeous temple-front in China, expecting to find a monkey ensnared at the farther end. Such monkeys, like spirit-rappers, encourage worship in darkness. Sunlight hurts their eyes.

Virgil thought the descent into Avernus easy, the return hard; but in some things, it is as hard to get down, as up. An enthusiastic amateur in Chicago once undertook an aerial voyage. Unfortunately there was lack of gas, and when the cords were cut, he did not rise majestically as he had expected to the clouds—but instead went bounding with huge strides over tree and chimney top, followed by the hooting crowd, until, at the last, his balloon caught by the telegraph wire, his legs tangled helplessly in the rigging, he hung head downward, pelted with soft mud by his tormentors, begging piteously to be taken down.

The position was instructive but not graceful. I would advise amateur balloonists in the various departments of life to try land-travel first, and when they take to the air let it be only by degrees, beginning with a climb to the housetop, coming down in the back yard with the aid of a parachute. For believe me, it is the coming down that is hardest to be learned, and for those who propose to "fly high" with waxen wings, it is essential that it be learned first. Other unforeseen contingencies, besides the old danger of nearness to the sun, render the precaution noteworthy. All who "go up" speedily do not intend to "come down"—but it is always well to provide for the "round trip," especially if you go far from home.

Milo shouldered a calf daily until he found himself carrying the ox, (much better than many modern boys, who begin by trying the ox, and end with the calf)—but afterwards he vaingloriously thrust his fingers into the crevice the woodman's axe had opened in a tree, thinking to split the trunk by his might. He failed, and the tree in retaliation held him fast, until the wolves devoured him.

So the lesson he taught the world he forgot himself, until reminded forcibly and finally. Young men, look out for your fingers—study thoroughly—speak transparently—grow as fast as you can—but don't crow till you can fly on to the fence.—[Christian Times and Witness.

VOLTAIRE ON MARRIAGE.—Voltaire said: "The more married men you have, the fewer crimes there will be. Marriage renders a man more virtuous and more wise. An unmarried man is but half of a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right, and it cannot be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude any more than a boat with one oar, or a bird with one wing can keep a straight course. In nine cases out of ten where married men become drunkards, or where they commit crimes against the peace of the community, the foundation of these acts was laid while in a single state, or where the wife is, as is sometimes the case, an unsuitable match. Marriage changes the current of a man's feelings, and gives him a center for his thoughts, his affections and his acts. Here is a home for the entire man, and the counsel, the affections, the example, and the interest of his "better half," keep him from erratic courses, and from falling into a thousand temptations from which he would be otherwise exposed. Therefore, the friend to marriage is the friend to society and to his country."

CURIOUS CUISINE.—The residents in the neighborhood of the hot springs of Smoky Valley have a convenient and cheap way of doing their cooking. The water, coming out of the great depth of the springs, seems to be much hotter than water boiling in the open air. Those residing in the neighborhood habitually use it for cooking every thing that is done for boiling. Coffee and tea are almost instantly made by using the water direct, while meat, and that miner's luxury, beans, suspended in a kettle or sack, are cooked with dispatch and no danger of scorching. Lately the experiment of baking was tried; the *modus operandi* being to suspend the bake kettle or oven in the water, with the dough in the oven well covered, and leaving it for a few hours, when it was found baked in the very neatest manner, not having the dry, hard crust as when baked by a fire. There is no need of fires at the springs, as all cooking and warming is done by the natural heat. This great curiosity is about fifty miles south of Austin, and will some day become a place of much resort.

A Climate Where Consumptives are Said to Obtain Certain Relief.
Did it occur to the company which proposes to run regular steamers up the Amazon from Para, for a distance of 2500 miles from its mouth, that it will be able to transport passengers direct into the inland valley of Jauja, where the consumptive will obtain restoration of health and a cure of a too generally incurable disease? The voyage, though long, may be made almost without changing vessels, and will be found neither tedious nor debilitating. It will introduce travelers into some of the most magnificent scenery in the world. It has been known to the natives from time immemorial, that a removal of consumptive patients, even in the stage of well-marked ulceration and cavities in the lungs, to the valley of Jauja, at a height of ten thousand feet above the sea, was followed by an almost invariable suspension of the disease. This fact is corroborated by the experience of the physicians of Peru at the present time. From the statistics of Lima, published in 1858, it appears that nearly eighty per cent. of the cases of consumption sent to the Jauja valley are cured.

So forcibly has this fact been brought before the Peruvian government, that it has established in this valley a military hospital for consumptive patients and especially for native Indian soldiers, who in the capital (Lima) are singularly prone to phthisis. Of the whole annual mortality of that city, no less than twenty-four per cent. is attributed to consumption. On the sea coast of Peru, as on that of the Gulf of Mexico, incipient tubercular consumption is one of the commonest of pulmonary diseases. A share of the curative power of Jauja valley may be attributed to the influence exerted on the mind and nervous system generally by its scenery and associations; but, after making all allowances for these causes, the results, as reported, are truly wonderful. Rain of four months in the year makes up for the dry season of eight months in the year, and serves to fertilize the land and yields the happy inhabitants more food than they require. An influx of German, English, and American visitors and settlers would drive these people to do something more than give up the eight dry months to amusements and feasting.

A Plan to Settle Phill. Sheridan.
A correspondent says: "Not long since a railway train was passing through Holly Springs. A man whom we call X. was in the last car but one, and Gen. Sheridan and staff were in the last car. While the train stood there, X. saw a man rise quietly from his seat, go back, look about a little and then stoop down and draw out the pin from the coupling, then he came quietly back again; presently the cars started, all but the last, but the rope being connected still, pulled violently and finally broke, of course causing the engineer to stop. The train backed, the pin was put in, the rope knotted, and train went on."

But a curious scene presented itself in this second car. Two thirds of the men in the car rose at once to their feet with oaths and imprecations. "Fool, why didn't you cut the rope? If we only could have left those men behind, they'd have settled them. No need of delay; by the time they found out where they were and come back to look for them they wouldn't have found a piece of them to show."

X. looked on, both interested and instructed by this exhibition of loyalty, but took care not to state his sentiments at any length until he was on safe ground.

A little man in the west of Maryland rushed to the Potomac river, last summer, swearing that he would drown himself. When he had waded in to the depth of his waist, his wife, who had followed him, seized him by the hair, and then, as a spectator describes it, she led him back until she had reached a place where the water was about two feet deep, where she pulled him over backwards, sousing his head under, and then pulling his head up again. "Drown yourself, (down he went) leaving me to keep the children! (another plunge). Get drunk! (another souse) and start for the river! (another dip.) Better use the water instead of rum! (another and shake of his head.) I'll learn you to leave me a widow." After sousing him to her heart's content, she led him out, a wetter if not a wiser man, and, escorting him to the house, shut the door.

The Blowing Cave of Georgia.
Blowing Cave is situated on the plantation of Col. David Barrow, Decatur county, Ga., twenty-seven miles from Thomasville, the terminus of the Savannah and Gulf Railroad. The cave is at the bottom of a small natural basin (whose diameter will not at any point exceed eighty feet) in a perfectly smooth plain, and surrounded with a dense copse of wood. There are no indications to lead to the supposition that it was occasioned by an eruption of a volcanic or convulsive nature, as the face of the surrounding country, as well as the immediate neighborhood of the cave itself, is wholly free of stones, ruggedness, and other marks of convulsive action.

When first discovered and brought into notice by Cols. Barrow and McKinsley, in the years 1836 and 1837, the orifice of the cave was three or four feet to the left of the present one, and much larger. Col. McKinsley proposed exploring it, but in attempting to sound it with lead and line, and failing to reach bottom, gave up the undertaking as too hazardous for further venture.

The present mouth of the cave is about one and a half feet in diameter, through which, at one period of the day, there issues a strong current of air, not in puffs, but a continuous stream, with a roar that is heard at a distance of sixty or seventy yards.

In the winter of 1864, in company with several ladies, I visited the cave at the time of its "blowing out," and by way of experiment, one of the ladies threw her veil into the mouth of it, which was blown into the air to the height of six or seven feet. I then threw my hat—a heavy woolen one—into it, with a like result. Several articles heavier than either of the above were tried, and were immediately expelled.

At another period of the day, the suction is relatively as great. Any light article held near the orifice is instantly drawn into the cave.

Dr. Cotton, the State geologist, a gentleman of high scientific ability, visited it at the solicitations of Cols. McKinsley and Barrow, and gave it as his opinion that these reverse phenomena were caused by the ebb and flow of the fathomless lime-sinks so numerous in that portion of Georgia. I believe the doctor's theory correct.

Leading from all points into the basin are Indian trails, deep worn, indicating much visiting to the cave by the red men ere the axe of the white man woke up the echoes of the forest, and it was probably regarded by them as a place of sanctity, where they held communion with the spirits in the great hunting-ground above.—[Mobile Daily Times.

A TRUE MASON.—He is not a Freemason who stands with folded arms, saying, "Temples can't be built without me!" and he is not a Freemason whose heart is too narrow to be, so to speak, the perpetual seat of those pilgrims of heaven—love, forgiveness, charity. But he is a mason who, without pharisaic ostentation, bows down his soul to the Great Architect; who, with mallet or pen, in the field or on the seas, in the counting-house or the workshop, in the castle or cottage, fulfils the mission confided to him, the chosen man, of laboring for the unceasing welfare and progress of humanity. He, in fine, is a Mason whose device is "intelligence, faithfulness, kindness."

THE Milwaukee Sentinel tells a very tough rat story. A terrier attacked a rat near a grain warehouse in that city the other day; the rat squealed, the alarm was repeated by other rats near by, and in a moment a countless number of rats surrounded the unfortunate dog, gave battle, and although he made terrible havoc among them, ultimately killed and nearly devoured him.

A STUPID SENTRY.—A lieutenant was promenading in full uniform, one day, and approached a volunteer on sentry, who challenged him with, "Halt! Who comes there?" The lieutenant, with contempt on every lineament of his face, expressed his ire with an indignant "Ass!" The sentry's reply, apt and quick, came: "Advance ass, and give the countersign."

SOME antiquarian has overhauled the files of a paper published in New York city sixty-five years ago, and finds in it the same cant about the constitution being ruined and liberty being on the eve of taking her final departure from these shores, that prevails to-day among democratic and secession newspapers.